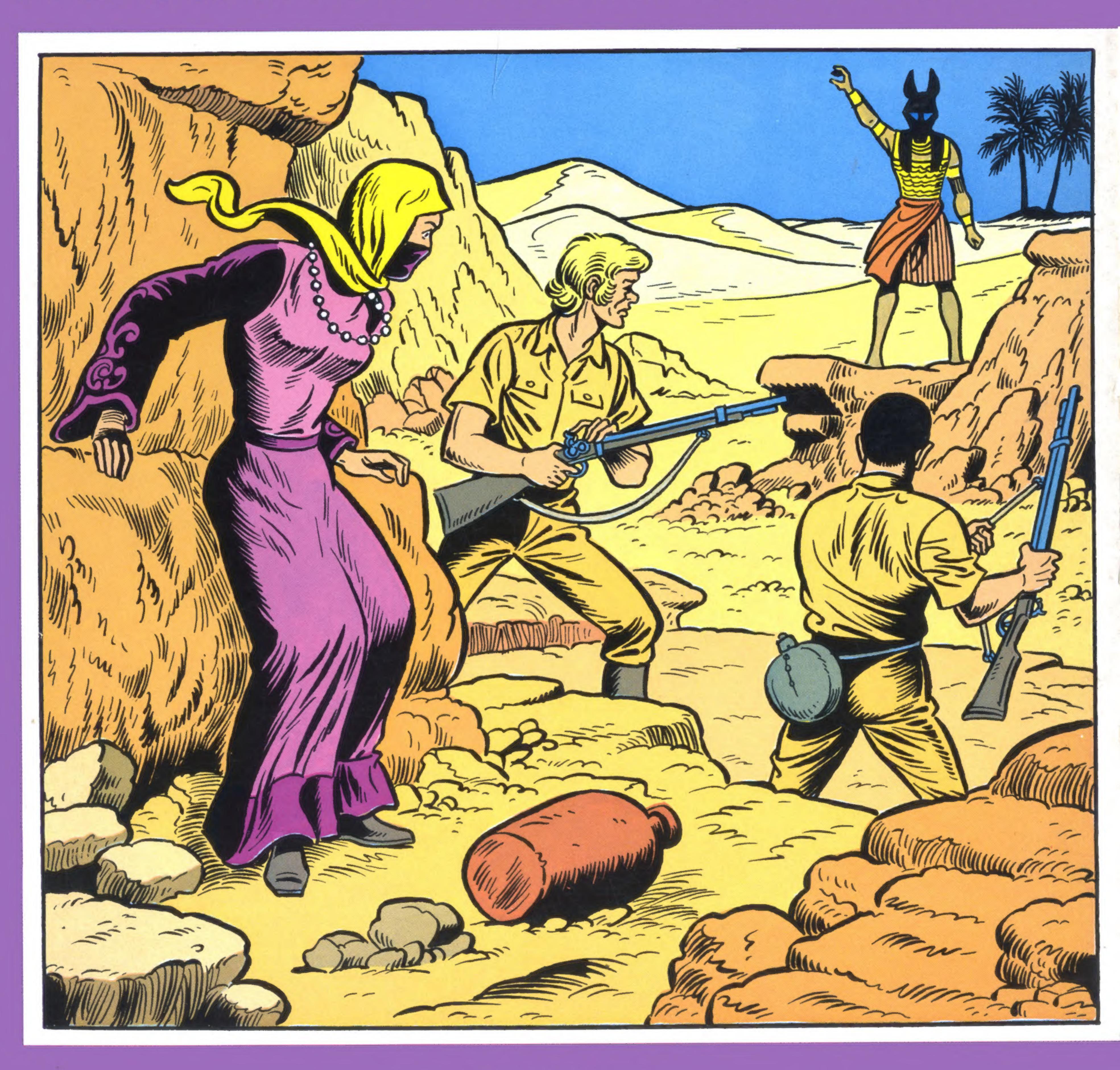
ROBERT ET BERTRAND MENACES EGYPTIENNES

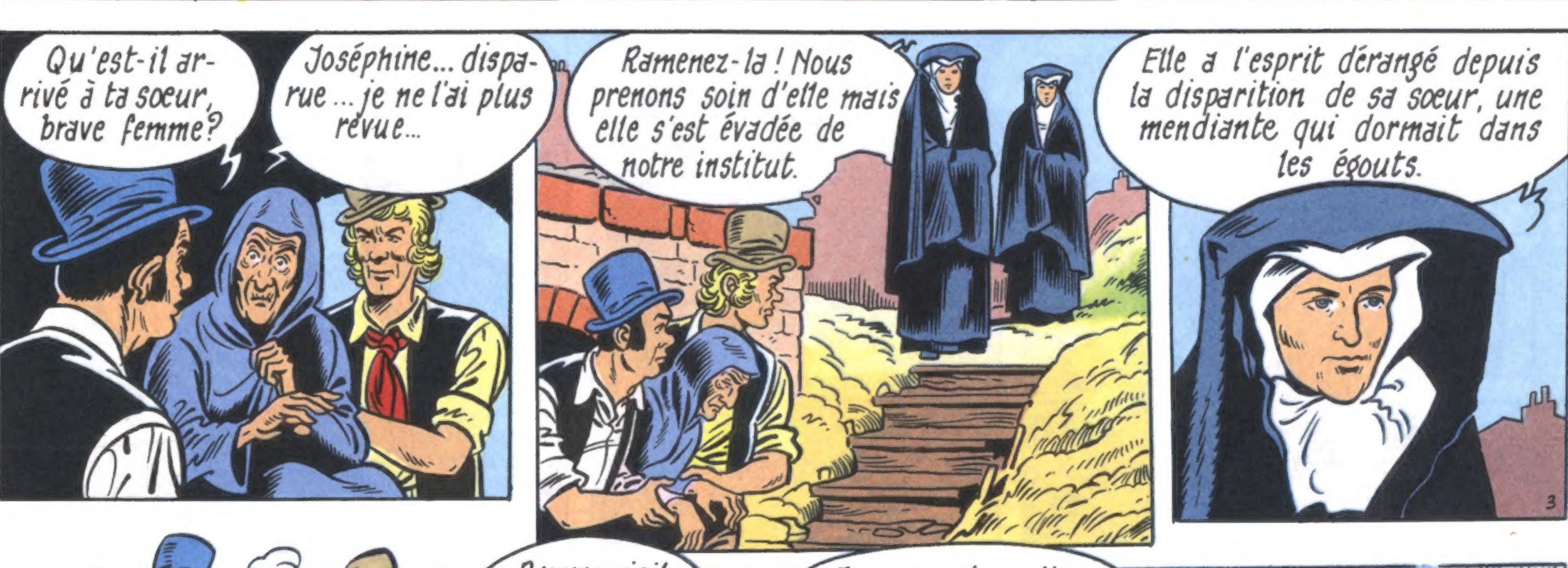


MENACES EGYPTIENNES



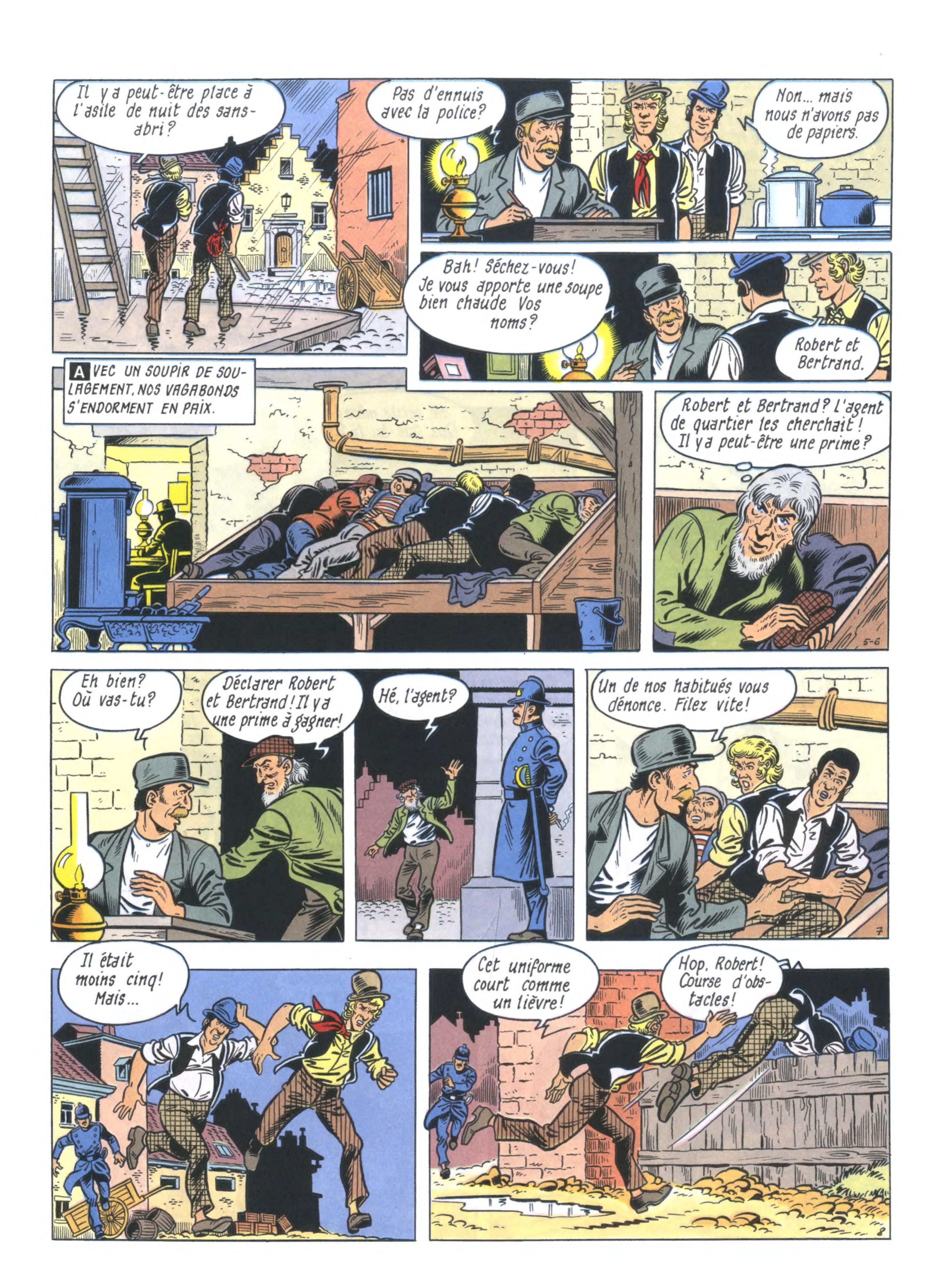




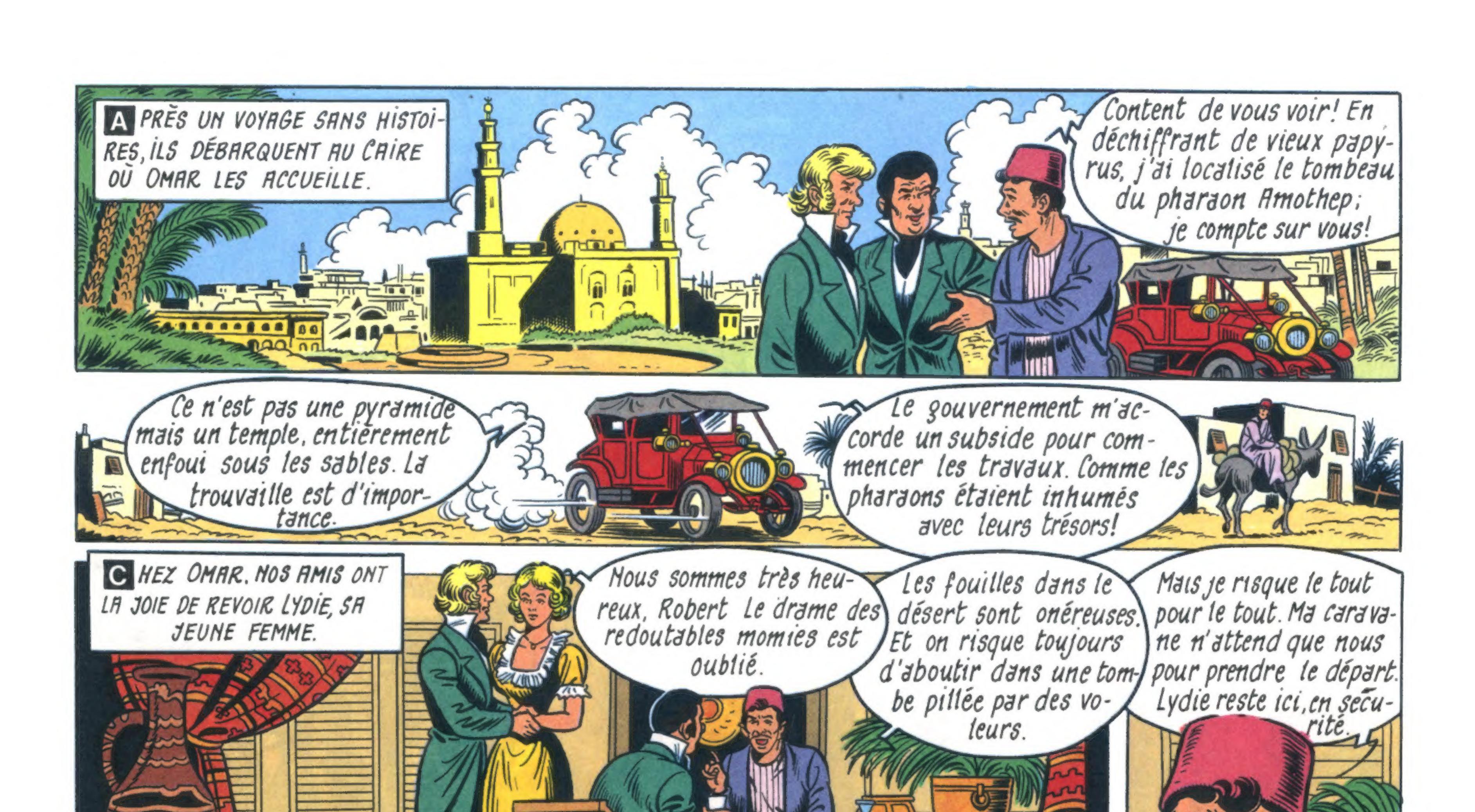


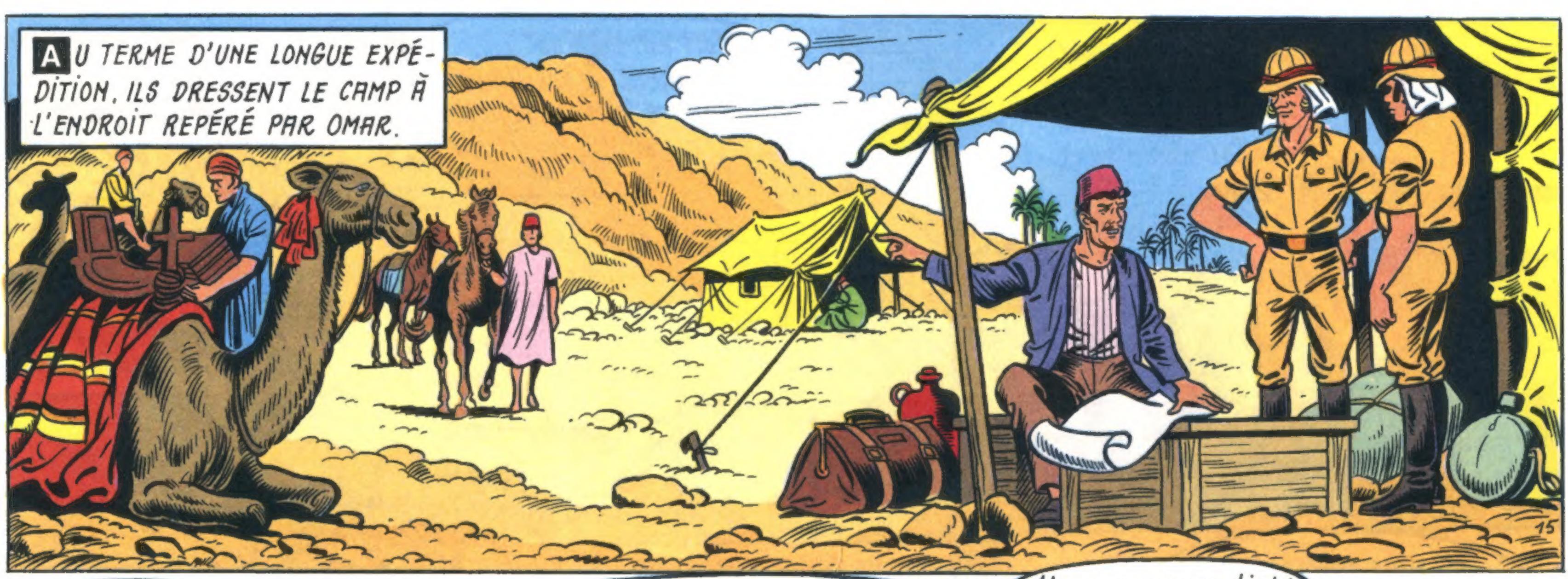


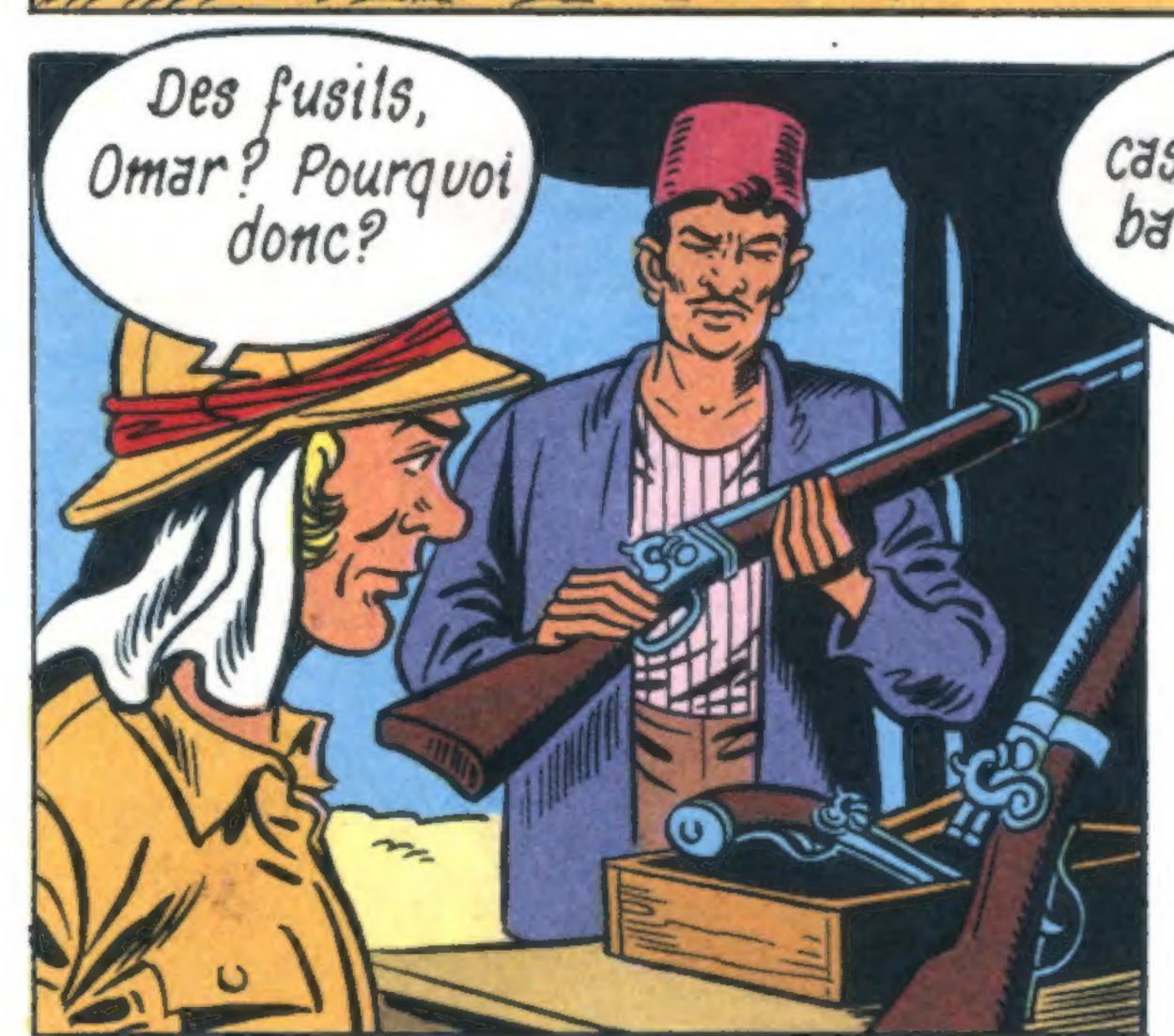












Oh, par précaution, en cas de razzia! Ismaël, un chef de bande, a jeté son dévolu sur les trouvailles archéologiques.

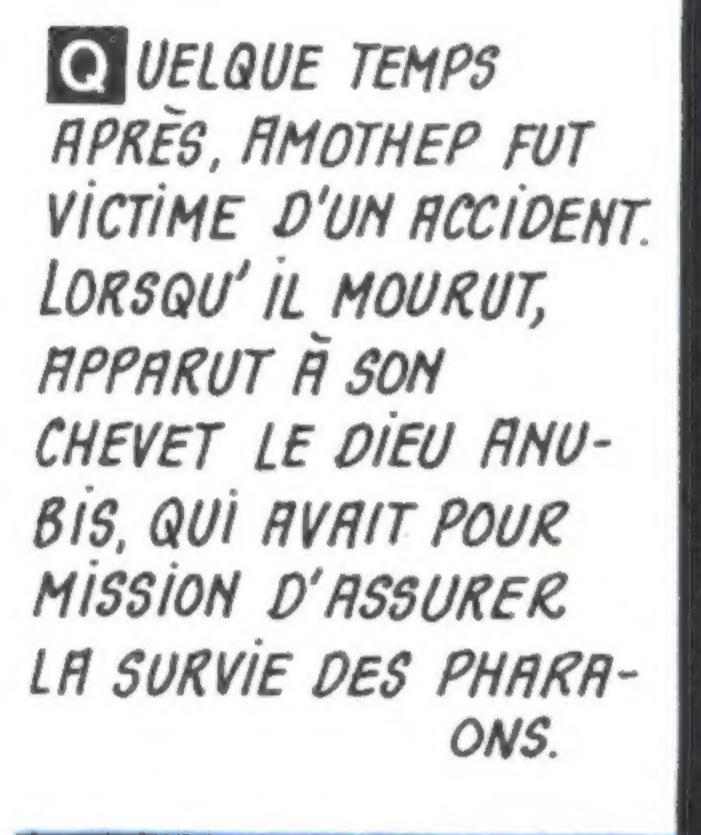
















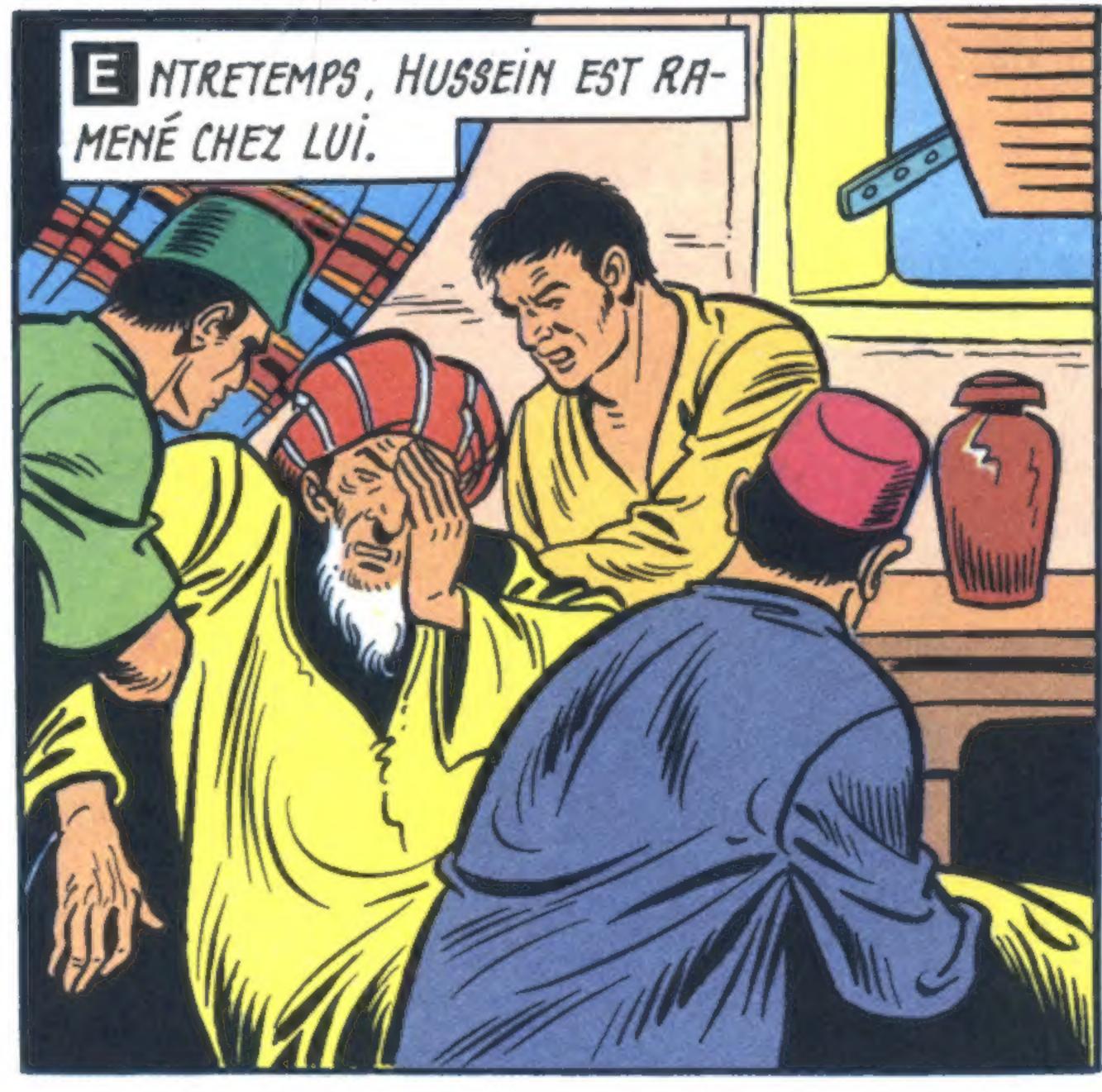












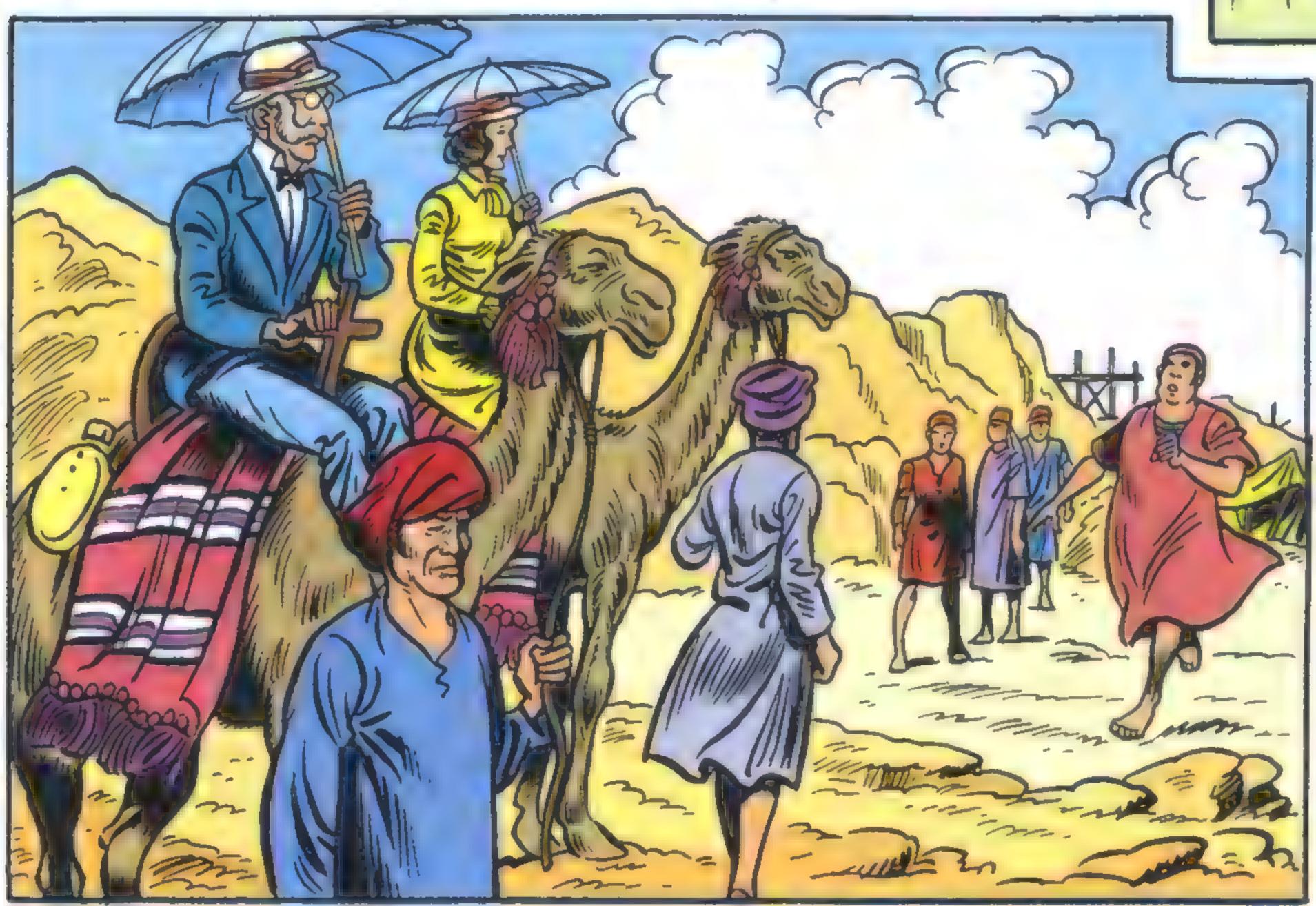
sible! Il était frais comme une rose, it y a un instant!



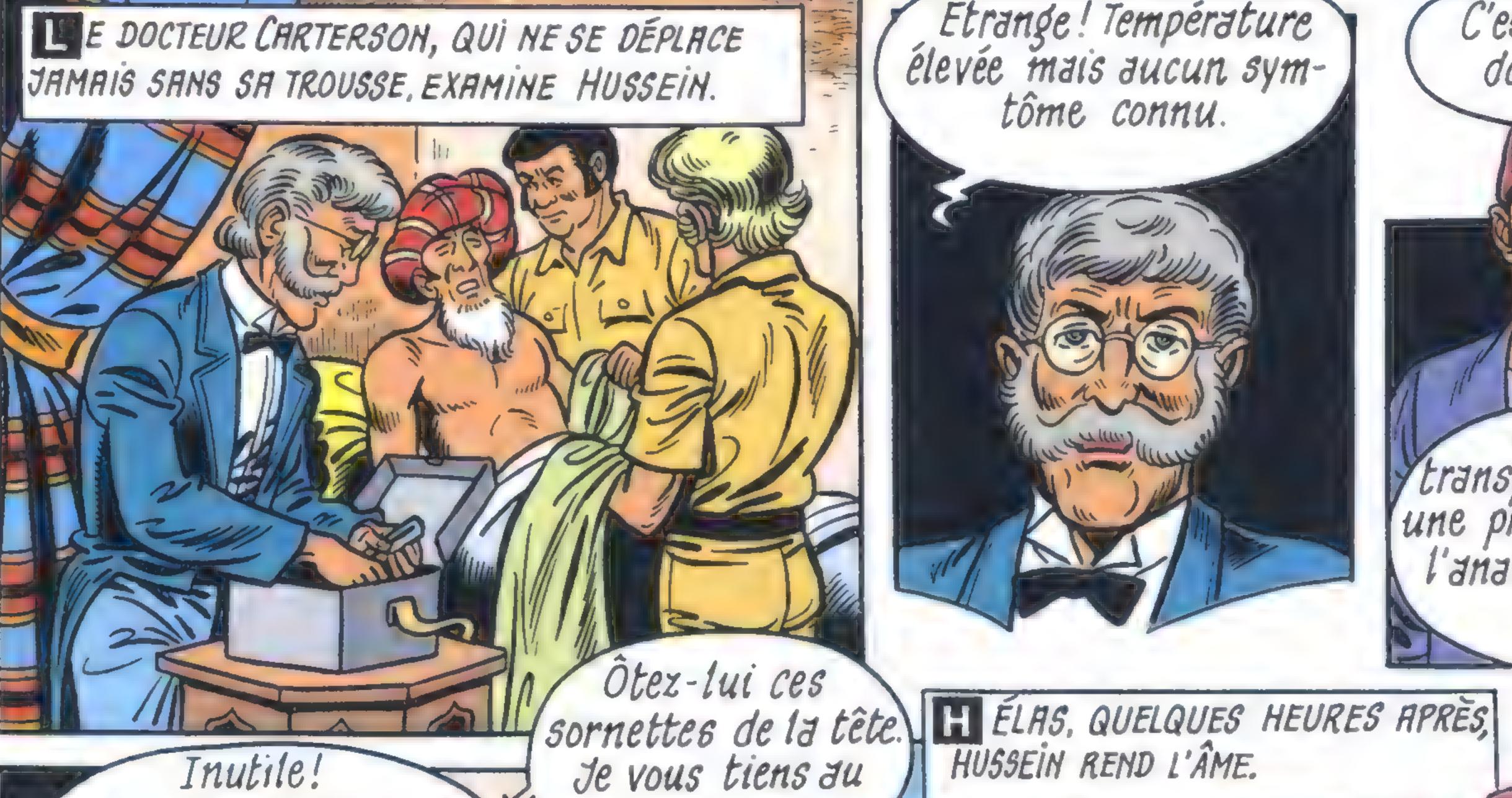








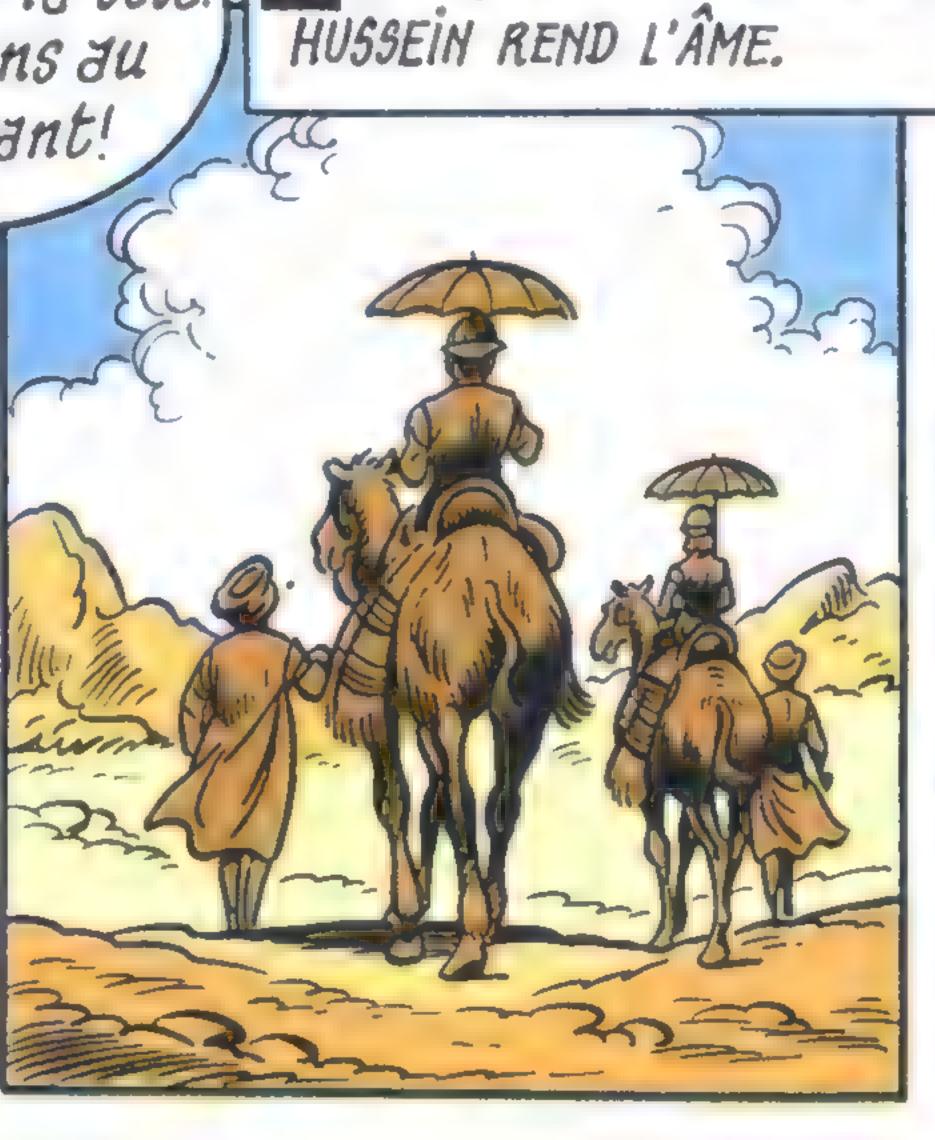




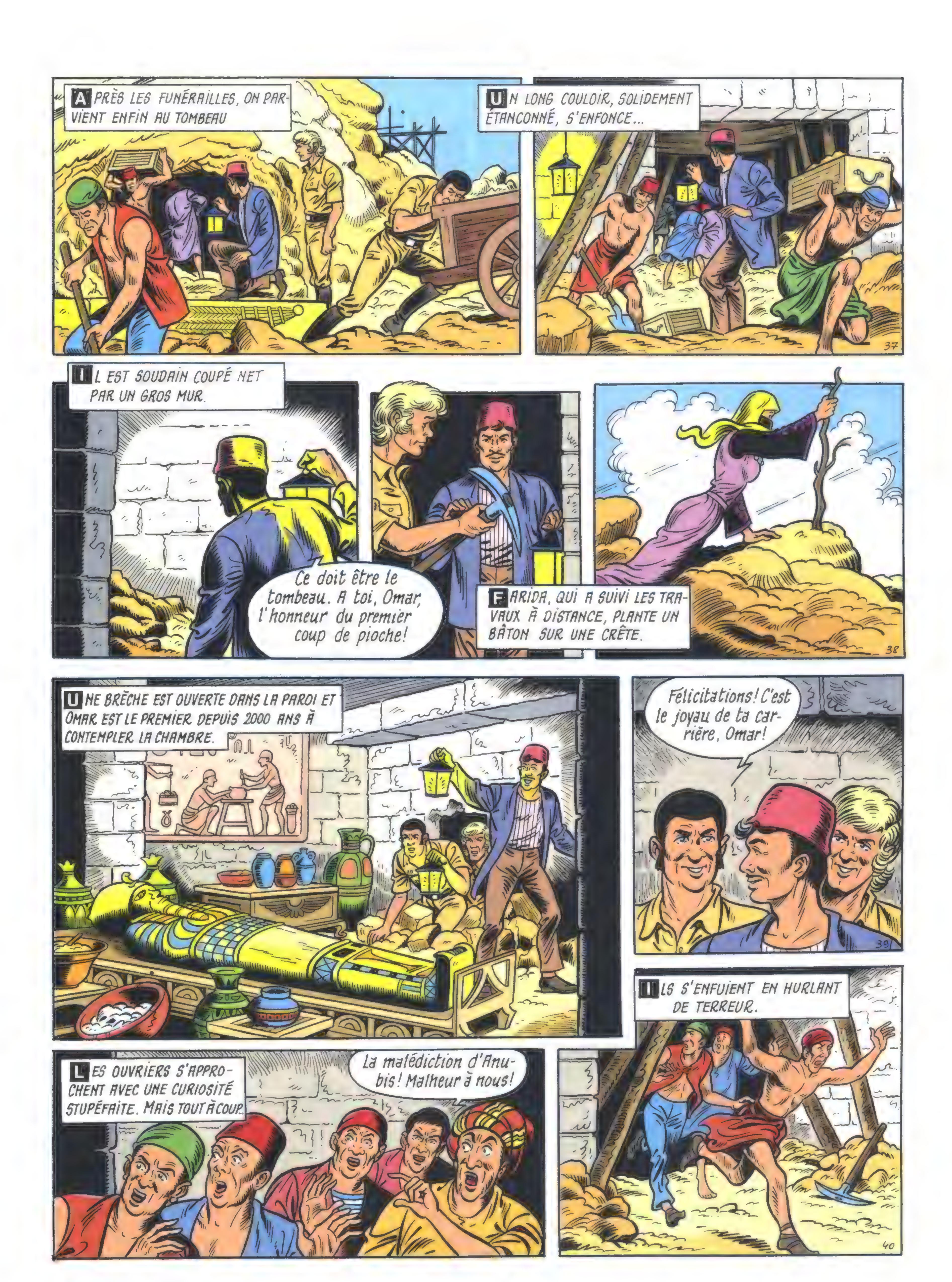
















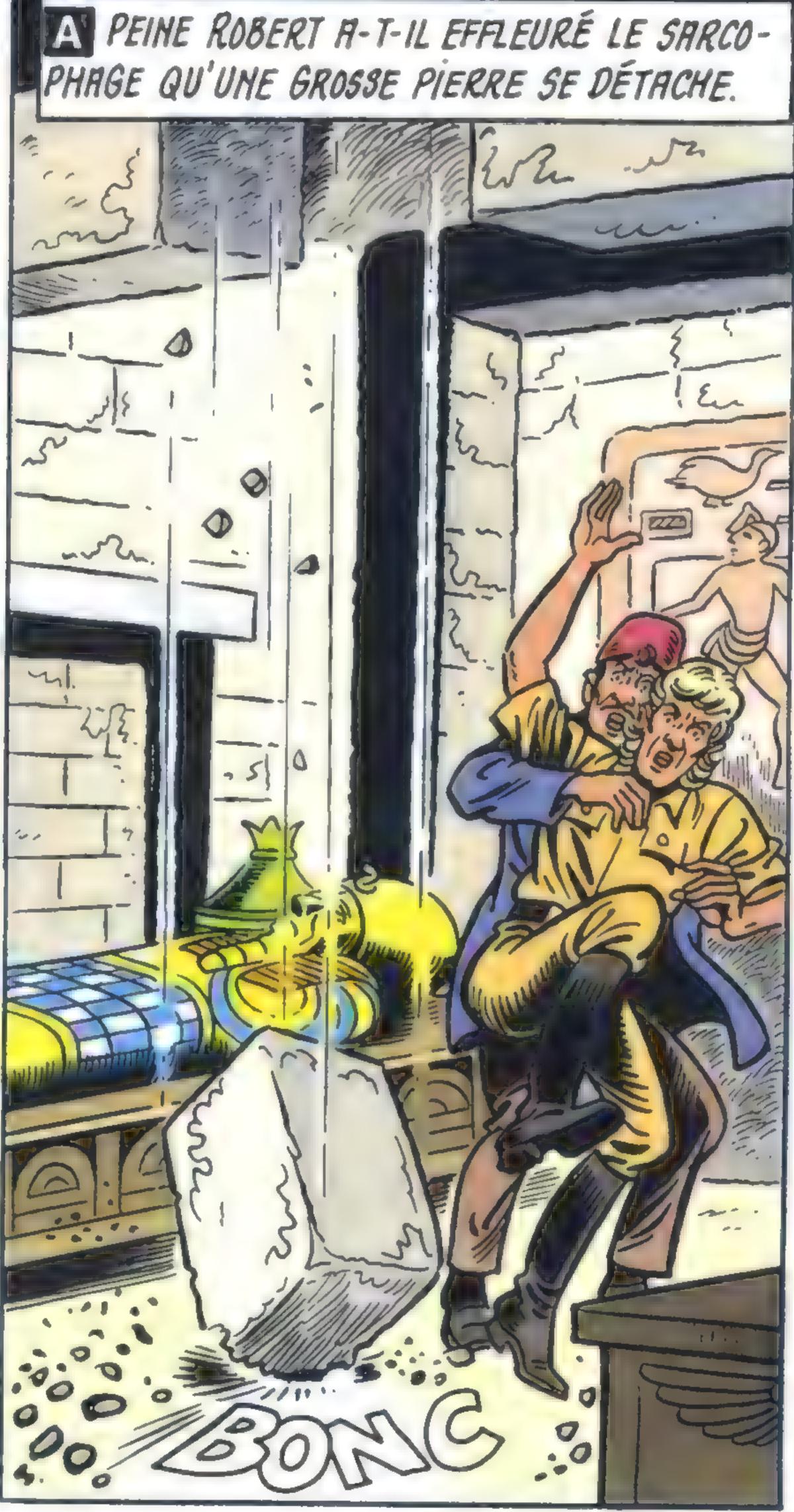








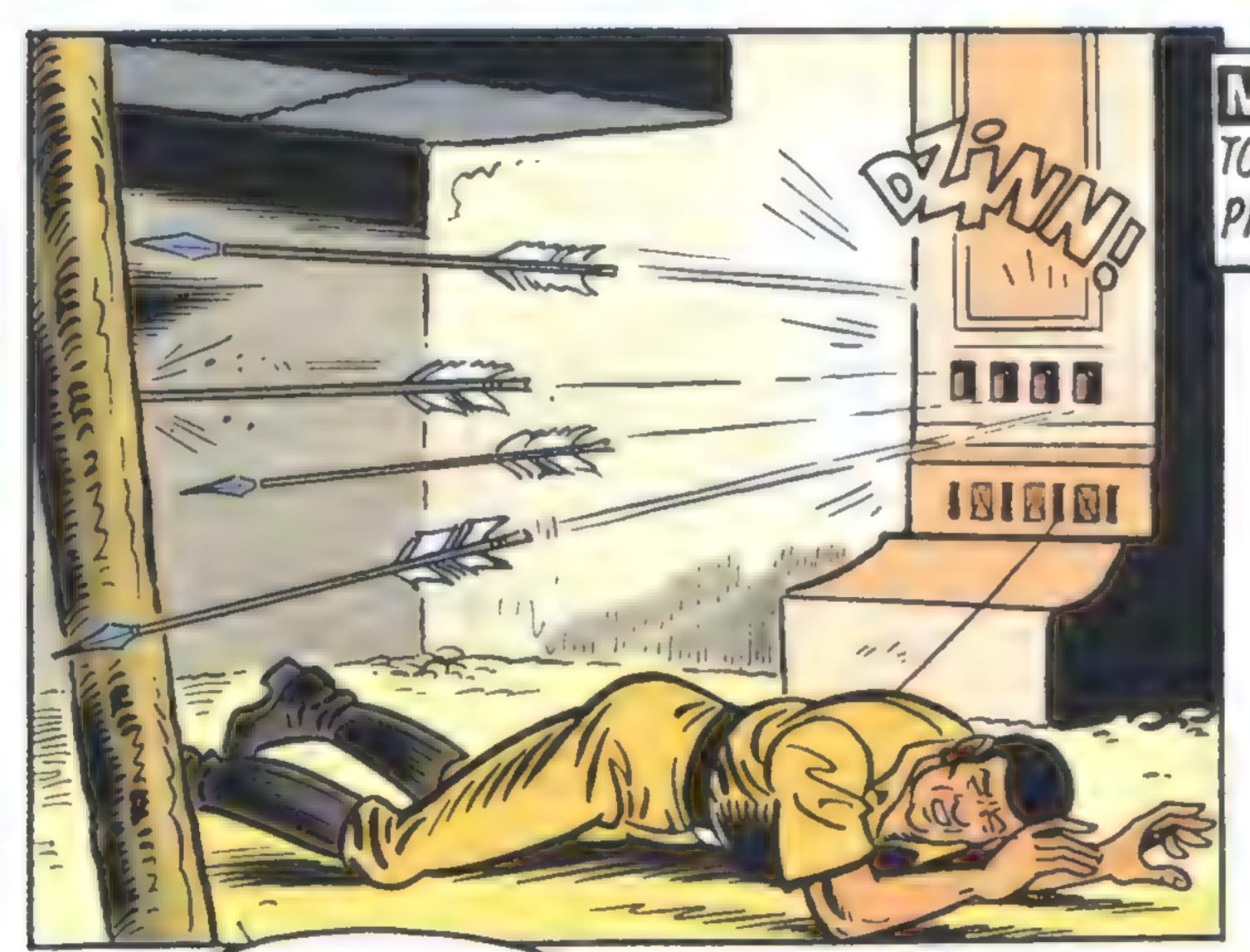






















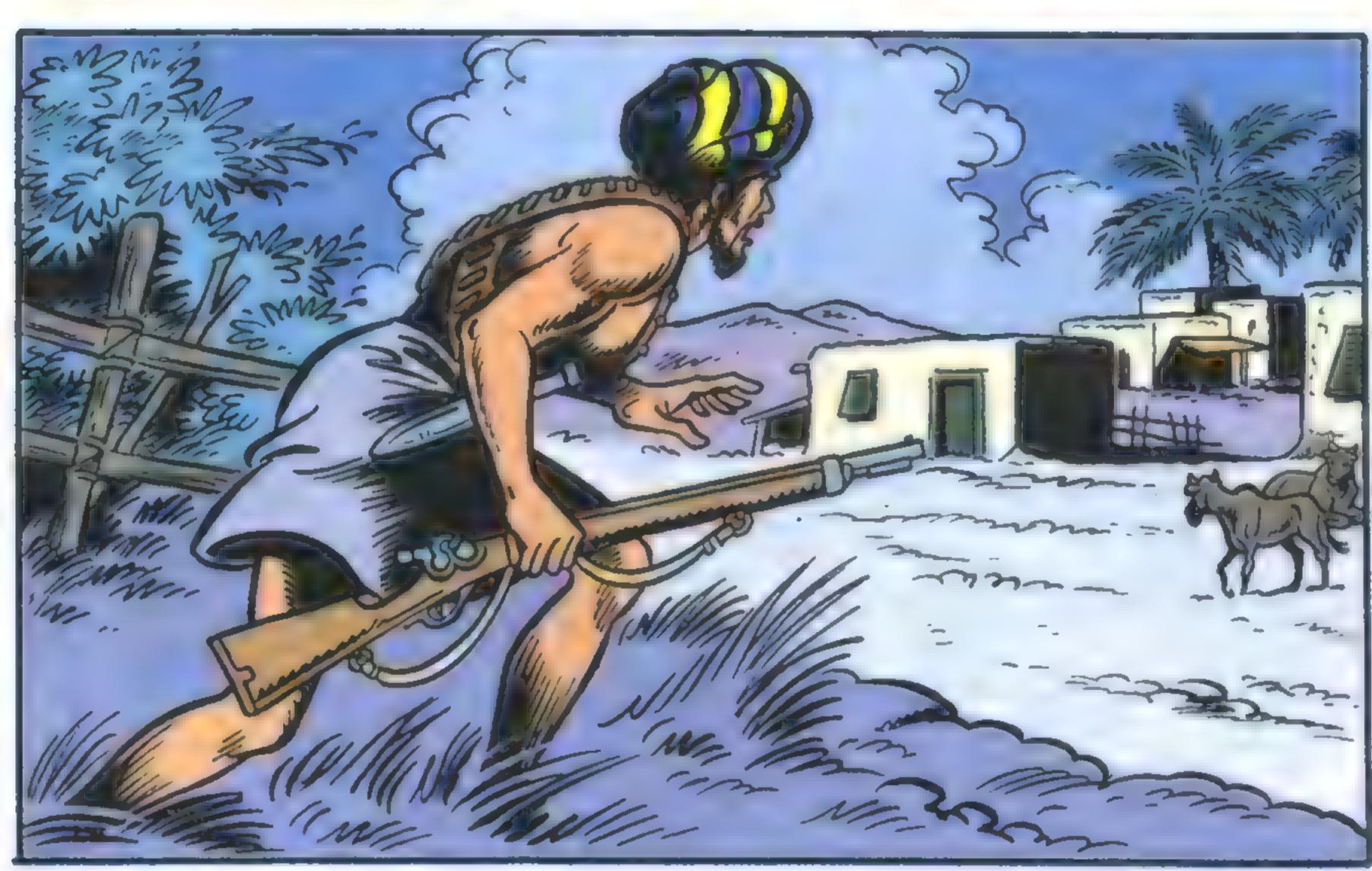






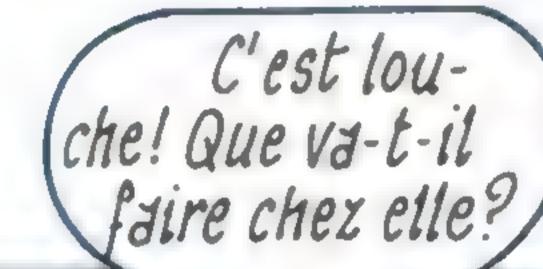






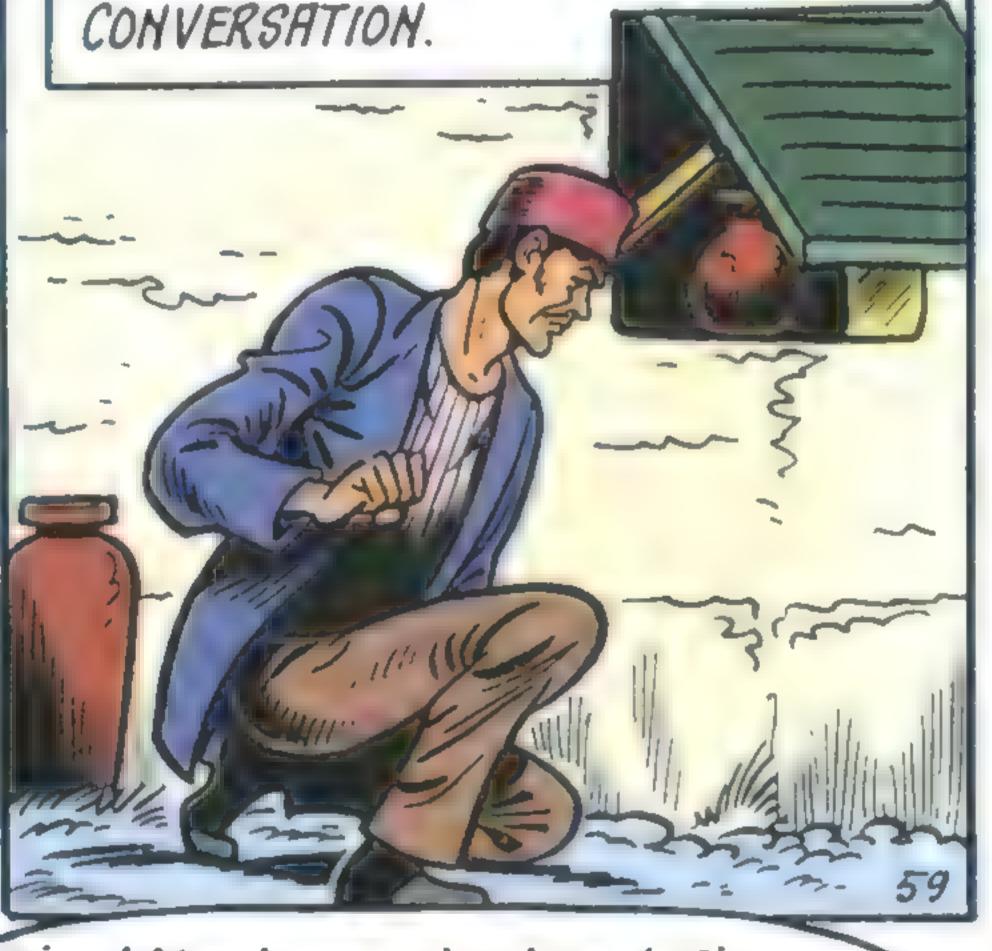






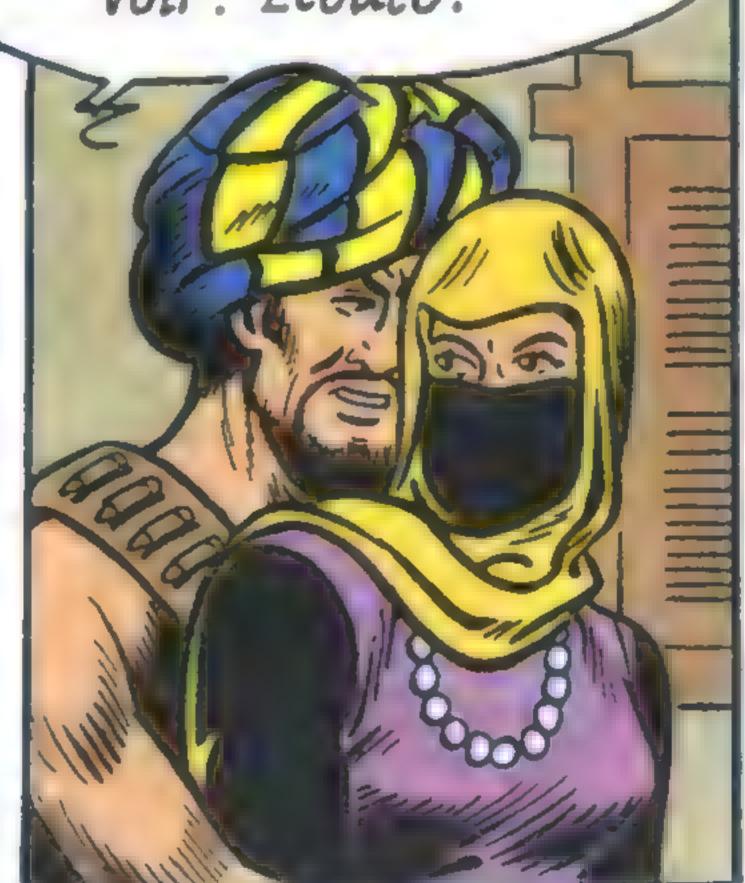


MAR RAMPE JUSQUE SOUS LA FENÊTRE AFIN D'ÉCOUTER LEUR CONVERSATION.

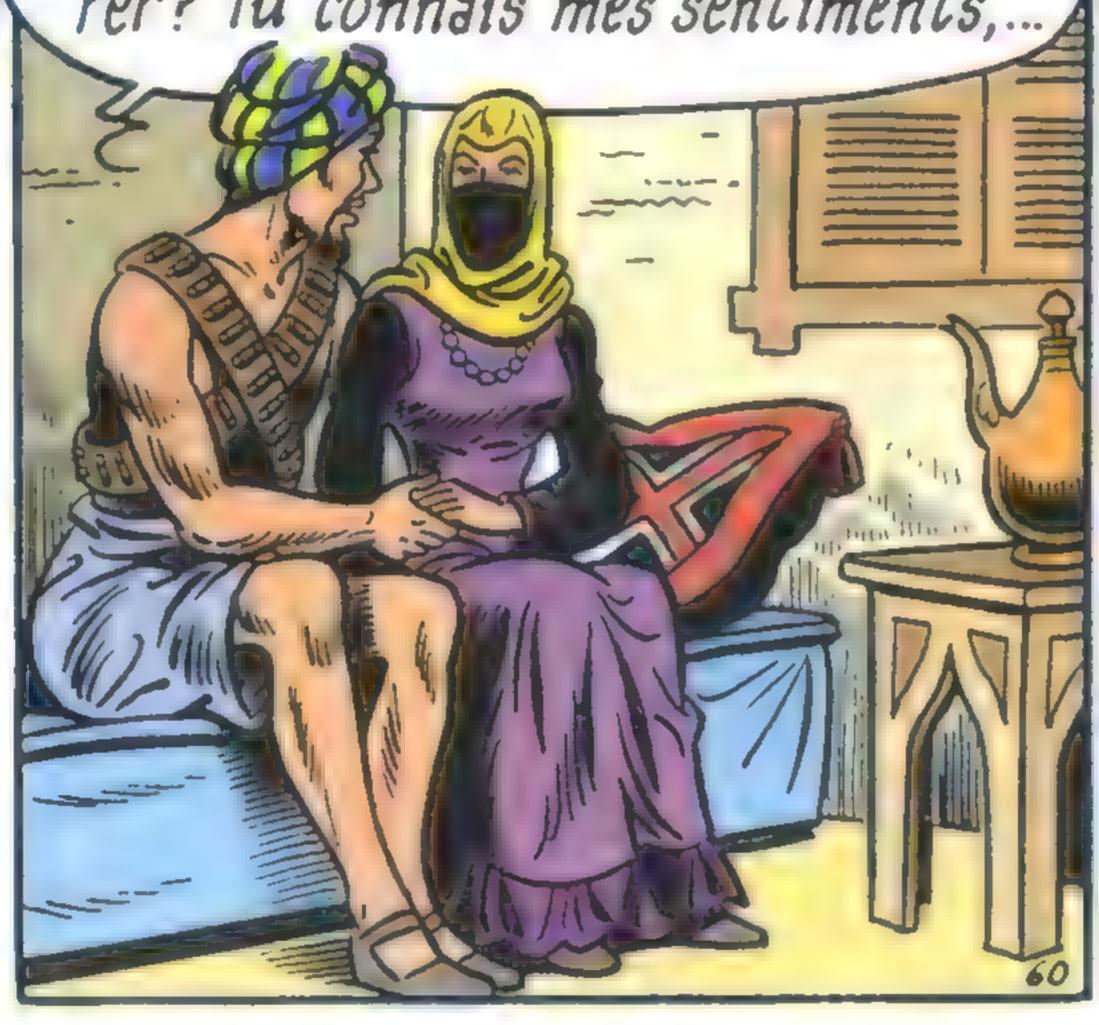




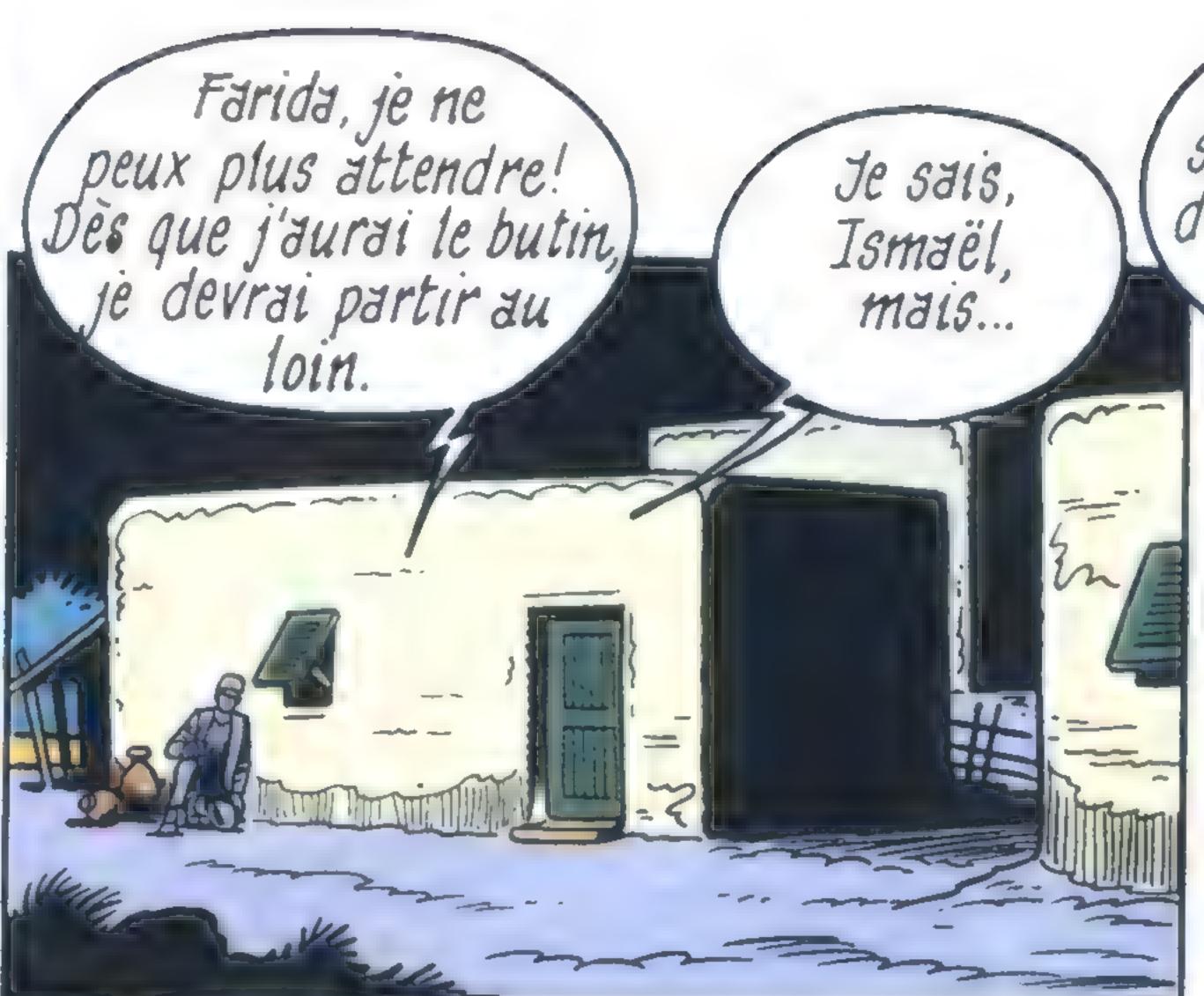




Bientôt, je serai riche! Fini cette vie dangereuse! Puis-je espé-rer? Tu connais mes sentiments,...























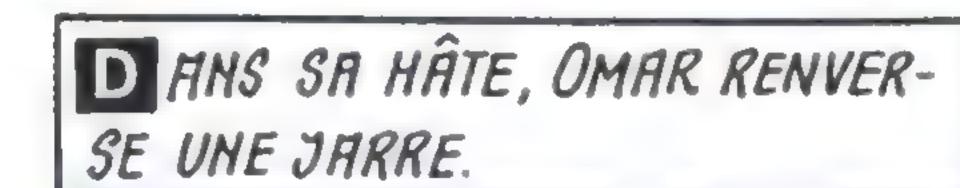


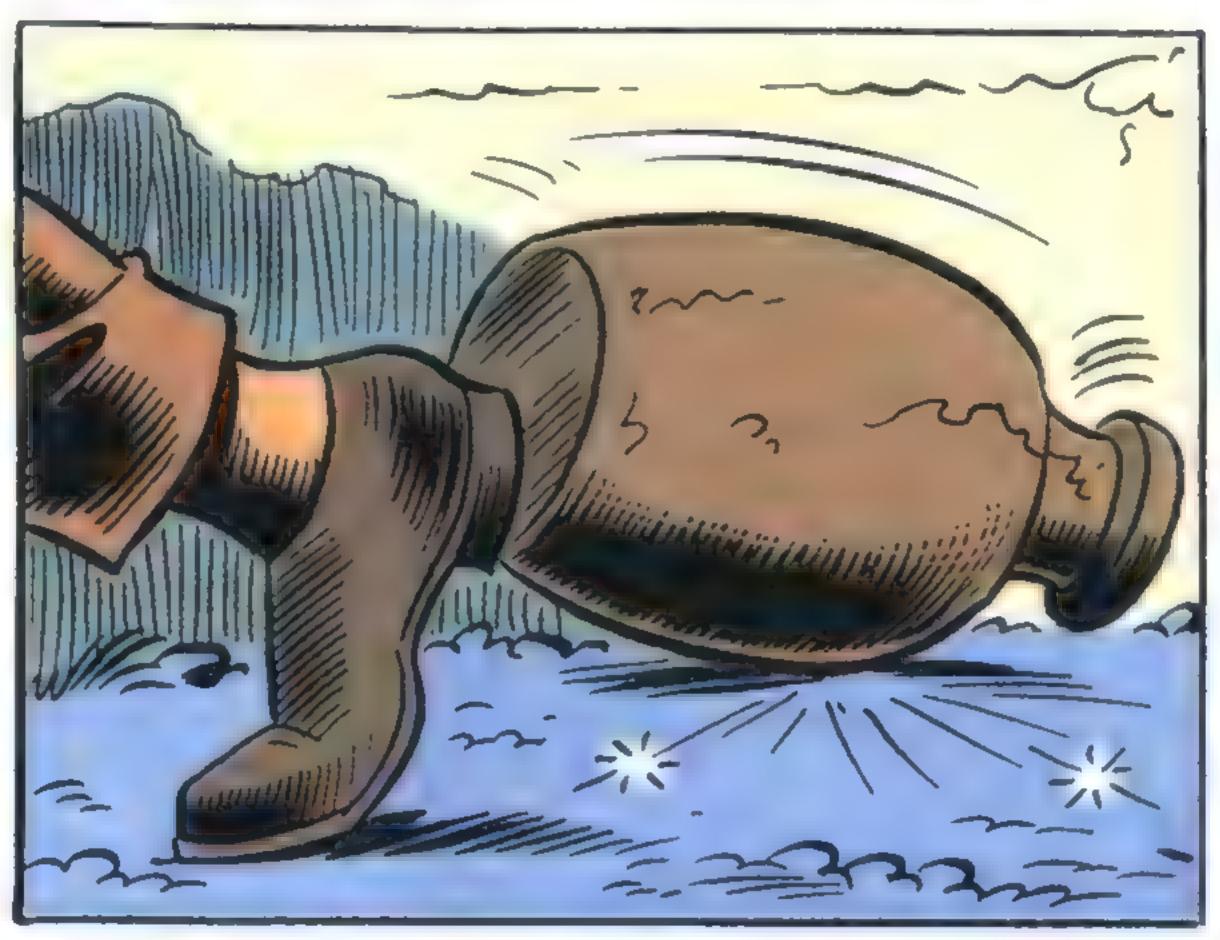
















Aië!

Mon bras!









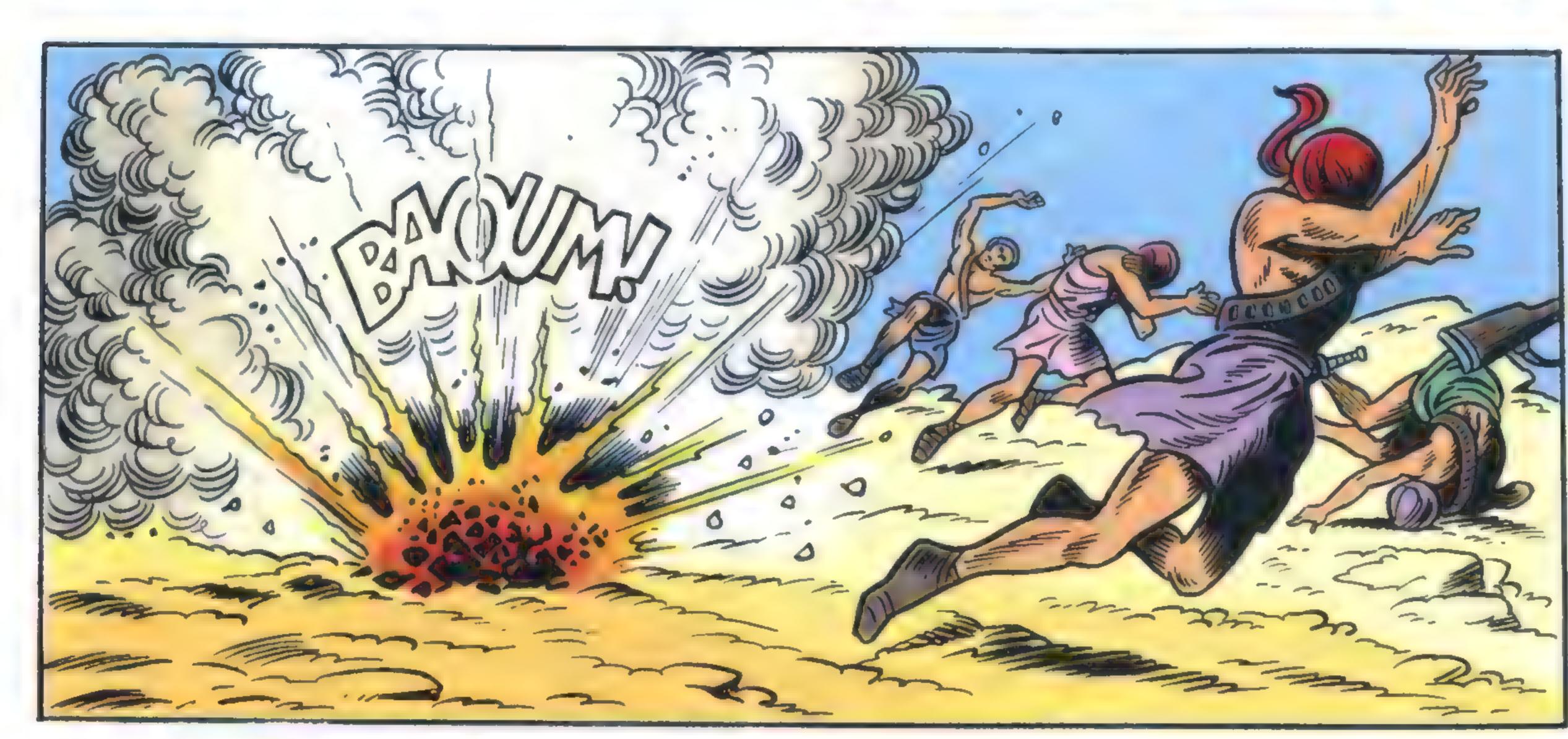






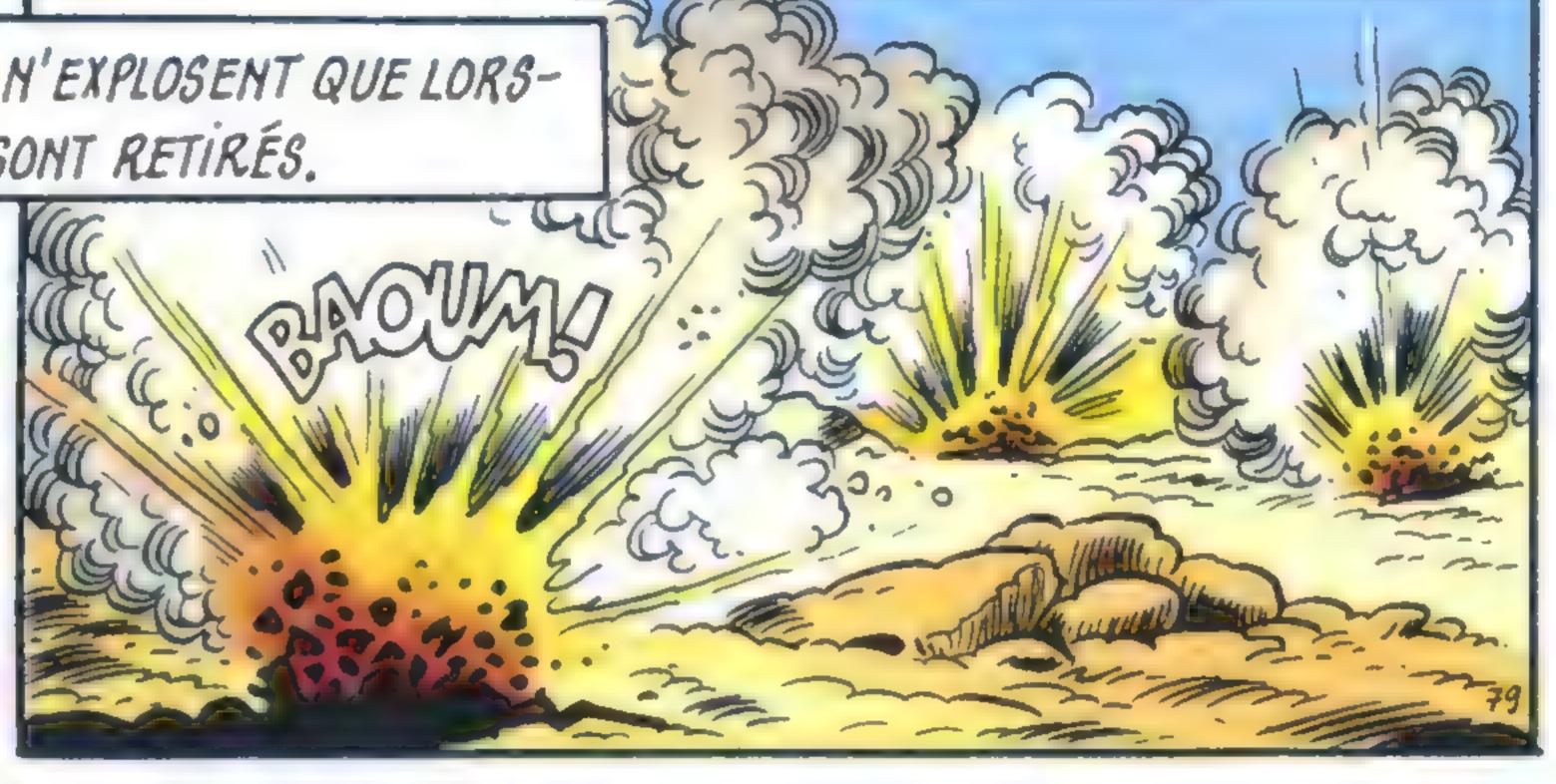










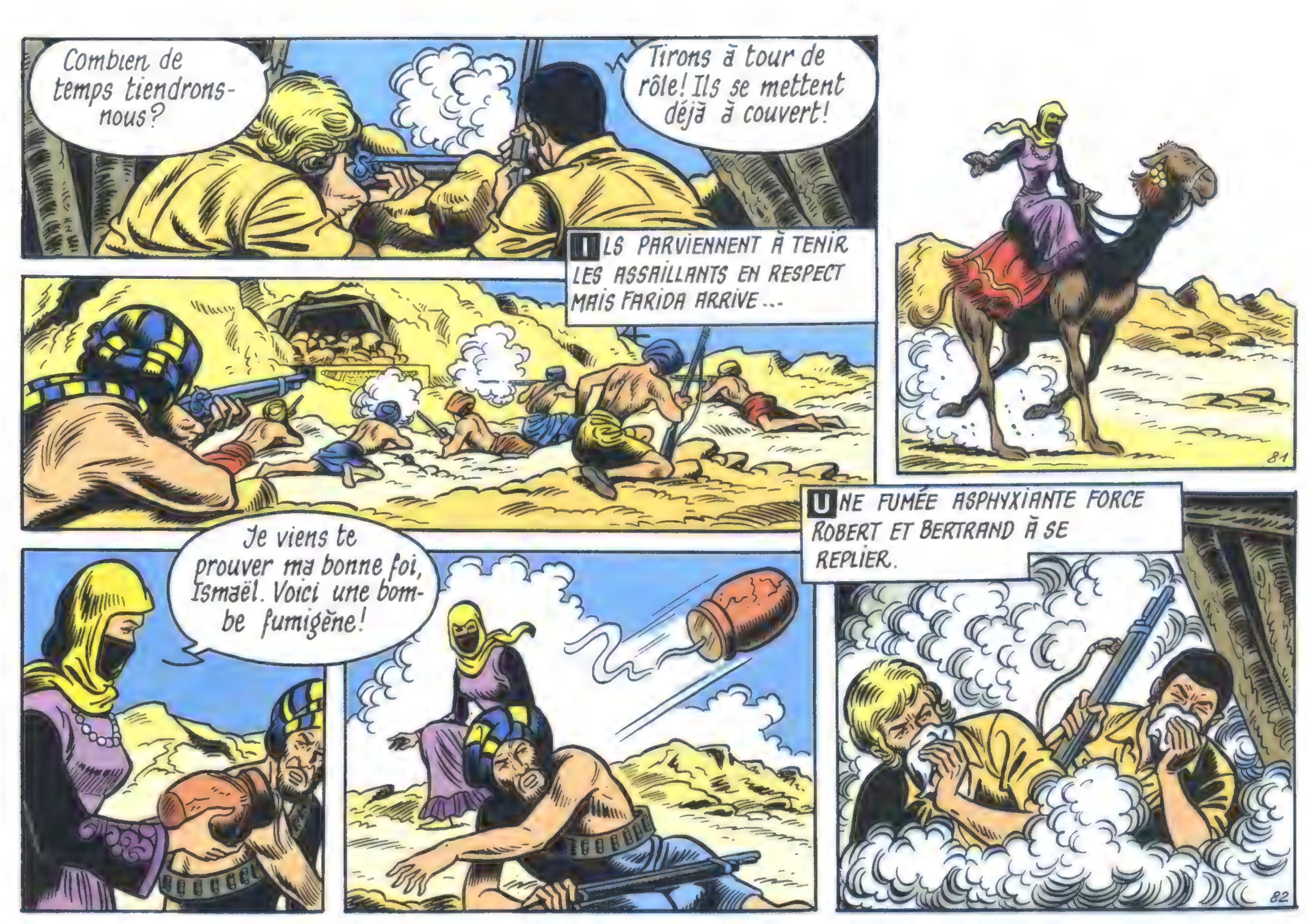














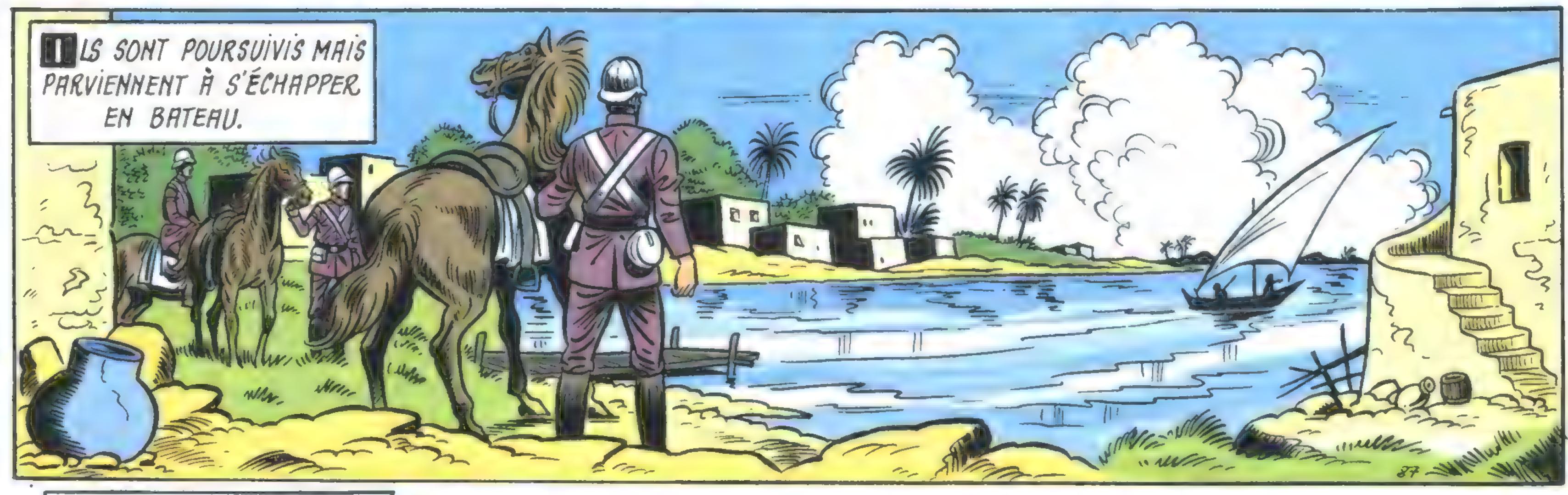


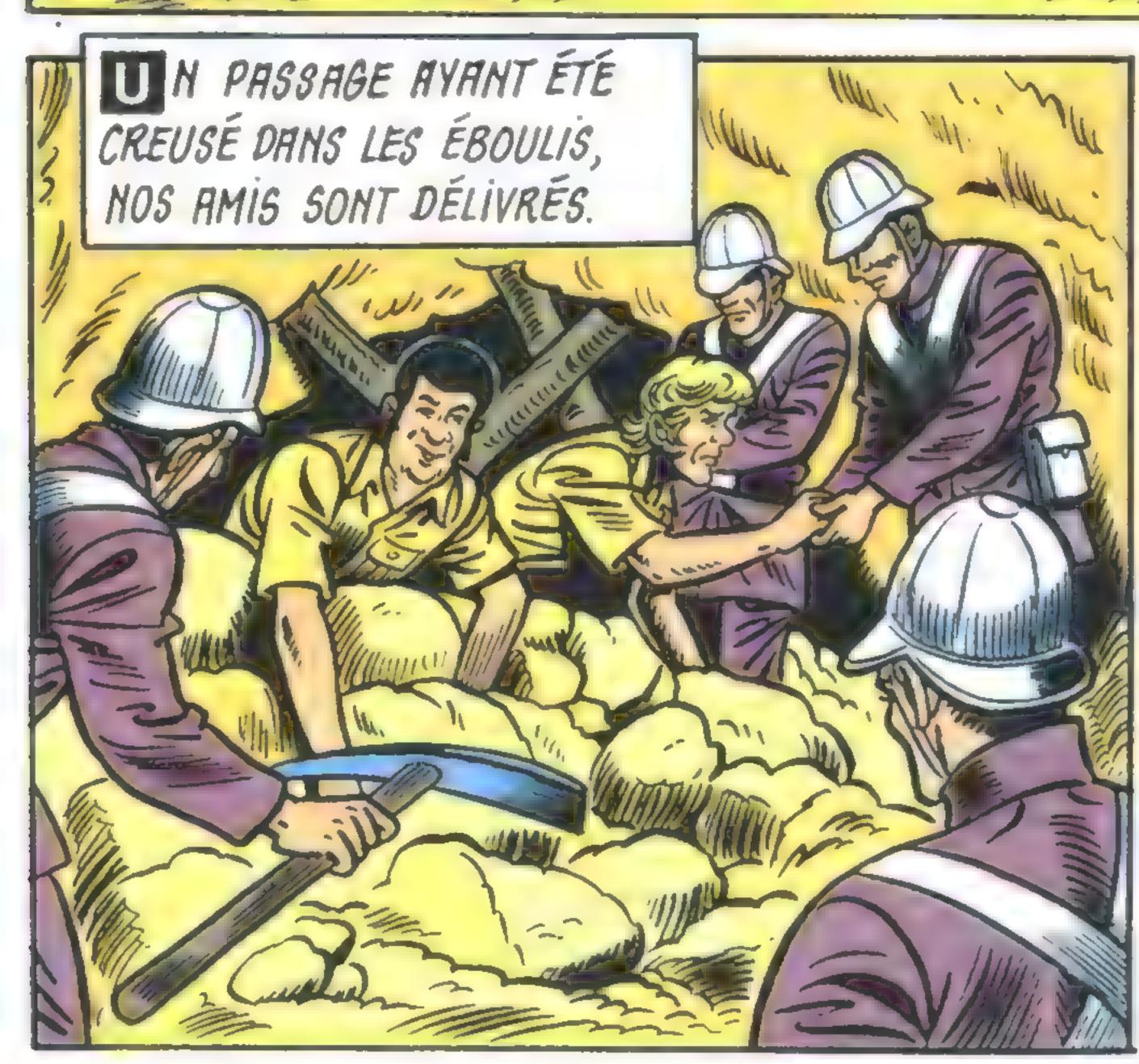






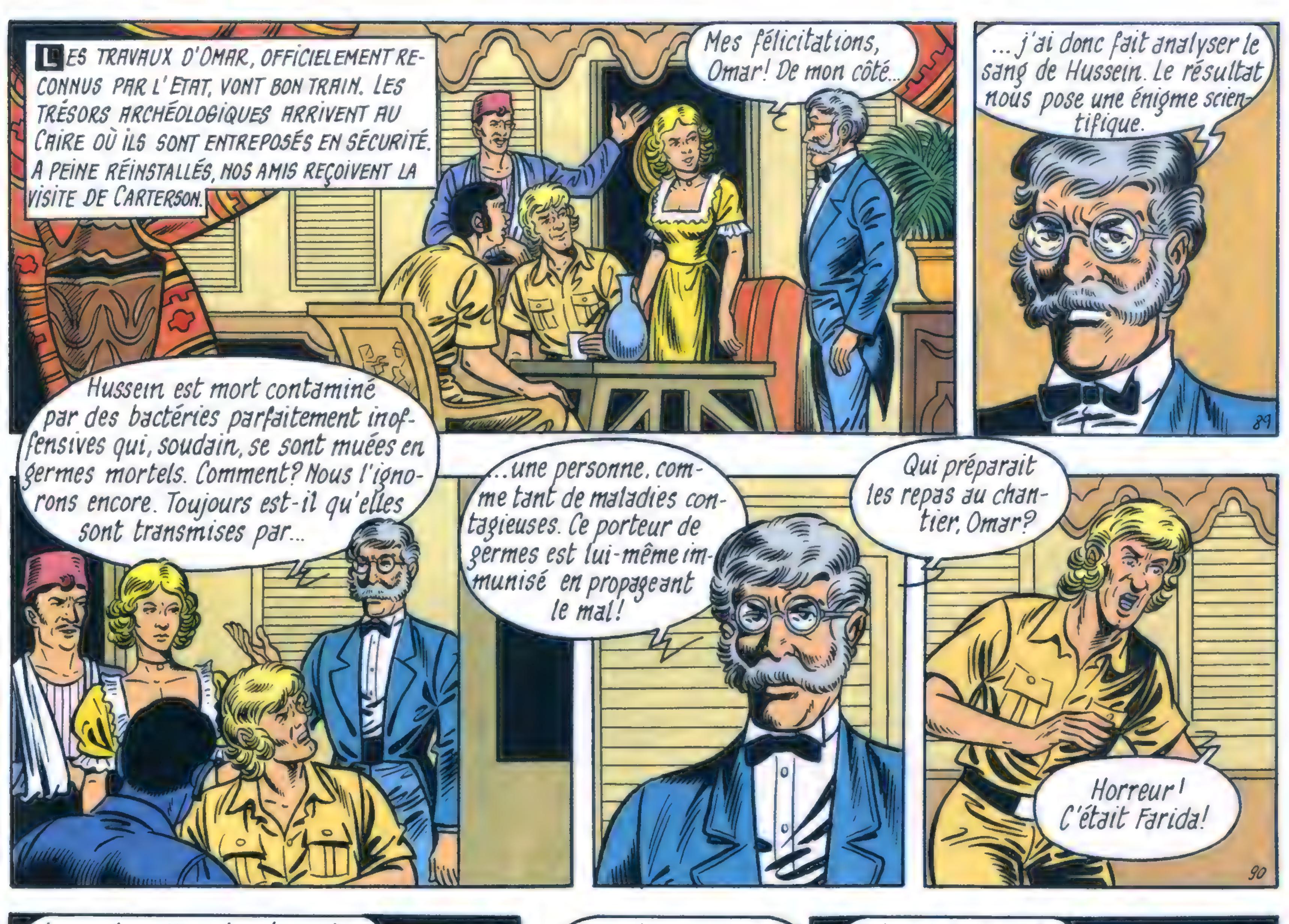
















Enfin! Le docteur Carterson a réussi. Les terrassiers seront sauvés! Mais toujours pas trace de Fatida, la messagère de mort. Suitable la police a tout de même découvert qu'elle n'était pas égyptienne. Elle avait épousé un certain Achmad qui mourut peu après le mariage. Combien de victimes fera-t-elle encore?











